

**Citizen Advertis-  
ers Can Serve  
You Well**

Oxford County's  
Only Tabloid  
Newspaper

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1937

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

**STATE FOODS SPECIALIST  
TO HOLD CLASS**

On Tuesday, Oct. 26, Miss Leona Dakin, state foods specialist, will be in Oxford County. Miss Dakin will conduct a training class for foods leaders at the South Paris Grange Hall on An Apple a Day. All foods leaders in this section of the county, whose groups are scheduled for meetings on this subject, will attend this class and then conduct a meeting on this subject with their own groups.

Other training classes will be held at Denmark and Rumford,

The Garden Club of Bethel met at the home of Mrs. Philip Sayles, Wednesday afternoon of last week. Owing to the resignations of the president, Mrs. William Rogers Chapman and the vice president, Mrs. Joseph Maddocks, new officers were elected to fill the vacancies. Mrs. Chapman was made honorary president. The new officers are President, Mrs. Philip Sayles; first vice president, Mrs. D. C. Philbrook; second vice president, Mrs. William Bryant. It was voted to discontinue meetings during the winter months.

According to a notice received by the local selectmen there is an opportunity for 175 Maine young men to join the Civilian Conservation Corps. This is open to young men between the ages of 17 and 20 years who are United States citizens, unemployed and in need of employment. All quotas are to be disregarded at this time and applications should be in the hands of the selectmen before October 26. Preference will be given applications as received at Augusta.

Sally Brown was given a party Sunday by her mother, Mrs. Richard Brown, in honor of her third birthday. She received many gifts. Following a social afternoon supper was served and included two birthday cakes made by Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Guy Perkins. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morton, Elaine Vall, North Newry; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reed, Elliot and Eugene Herbert Reed, Marguerite Brooks, Mrs. P. W. Learned, Howard Learned, Rumford; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brooks, Lacombe, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Grover, Mrs. Viola Lord, Alzona Lord, Alta Brooks, Jessie Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Perkins, Carolyn and Betty Perkins and Leland Brown.

The Merry Tollers 4-H Club met at the home of their leader, Mrs. Iola Forbes, Saturday, with the following officers elected: President, Alice Bennet; vice president, Phyllis Keniston; secretary Barbara Poole; treasurer, Verna Thompson; club reporter, Janice Young; color bearer, Carol Robertson; cheer leader, Beatrice Forbes.

Before the meeting the girls surprised their leader with a birthday party, the first she had ever had. She received many gifts. Refreshments included a birthday cake made by Mrs. William Young.

Sunset Rehekah Lodge will run a series of six Card Parties, the first party to be held on Thursday, Oct. 28th. Each night two first prizes and two consolation prizes will be given away. The scores of each player will be kept each night, and at the sixth party the person having the highest total score will receive a larger prize. This prize will be on display at the card party of Thursday, Oct. 28th.

**REFRESHMENTS AND A GOOD TIME FOR ALL**

Apprehended by police at North Arlington, N. J., Saturday, after he had parked exhausted in a vacant lot, Paul Dwyer of Paris was brought to South Paris, Sunday, as the confessed murderer of Dr. and Mrs. James G. Littlefield of South Paris. It is said that Dr. Littlefield was killed at the Dwyer home on Paris Hill after which Dwyer placed the body in the trunk of the doctor's car. He then drove to the Littlefield home in South Paris and told Mrs. Littlefield that the doctor had killed two men with his car and had fled town. She agreed to accompany him to Boston to meet her husband. After waiting there for him, their fictitious search carried them to Concord, Manchester, back to Boston and to Portland. Leaving Portland for South Paris they stopped to rest in New Gloucester and there by the roadside, according to Dwyer's story, Mrs. Littlefield's suspicions aroused and she tried to call for help. After strangling Mrs. Littlefield his wanderings began again, going through Portland, Boston, Hartford and New York City to New Jersey, where he was taken.

Dwyer is the 18 year old son of Mrs. Jessie Dwyer, a nurse at the Western Maine Sanatorium, Hebron. He has attended South Paris High School, leaving the school in January, 1936.

In Norway Municipal Court on Monday he pleaded not guilty and was held without bail for the grand jury. He was then "ordered committed" to the State Hospital by Superior Court Justice George L. Emery for observation.

The death of Miss Adelaide M. Gordon occurred Friday morning at the Rumford Community Hospital where she had been a patient since Monday morning. In failing health for several years, Miss Gordon had been confined to her bed for eleven weeks.

She was born at Bethel, Feb. 13, 1873, the daughter of Charles W. and Mary Barker Gordon, and lived all her life in the house on Church street where she was born. A graduate of Gould Academy in 1894, she taught three terms of school. She was a member of the Methodist church, was active in church affairs and for many years served as organist.

She is survived by a brother, Fred Gordon of Bethel; six cousins, Mrs. Lottie Morrison of Bridgton, Mrs. Alice Briggs of Lovell, Miss Mabel Gibbs, Miss Alice Gibbs of Portland, Calvin Gordon and Mrs. Edith Adams of Boston, Mass.

Services were held from the Greenleaf Funeral Home, Sunday at two p. m. with Rev. W. R. Patterson of Cape Porpoise and Rev. P. J. Clifford officiating. Interment was at the Skillingston\* cemetery.

**Frank Capra's Mightiest Production**

RONALD COLMAN *in*  
**LOST  
HORIZON**  
A serialization of Robert Riskin's  
screen version of James Hilton's  
novel Narrative by Albert Duffy.  
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1934

**Read the Story then See the Picture**  
**at Odeon Hall Dec. 10-11**

Miss Ruby May Thurston, 55, died suddenly Friday night, at 6.15 o'clock after a cerebral hemorrhage at her home in Mayville.

Miss Thurston was born May 1, 1882, at Colebrook, N. H., the daughter of Jacob A. and Flora N. Dinsmore Thurston. She lived here the past 39 years; was educated in the schools of Newry and Bethel and at Gould Academy.

Survivors include a brother, Paul C. Thurston, Bethel; a niece, Miss Rosalie Thurston, Lewiston; a nephew, Murray Thurston, Bethel; and an uncle, Guy L. Thurston, of Bethel.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at her late home, Rev. H. T. Wallace officiating. Interment was at Riverside cemetery. Bearers were Hugh Thurston, Lee Thurston, Wade Thurston, William Crandall of Rumford, Marshall Reed of Roxbury, and Arthur Stowell of Dixfield.

The Gould Academy gridiron squad again successfully defended its goal line to remain unscored upon in four fast games. The team, however had to give its all, in the second period last Saturday after Norway had blocked a punt and rushed the ball to the Gould three yard line. Here a stonewall defense and a fumble by Norway kept the record clear.

The Norway team had the Bethel end runs stopped most of the game and it became necessary to use Johnson into the line more than usual. He came through with downs, "oh-ah-zo-yah-uh-uh-uh-uh," a buck through a big hole in the left side of the Norway line and the other on the same play for 7 yards on the opposite side of the line.

On the defense the Gould team played well although a lions share of the credit should go to Stanley Harvey who certainly played a starring role on the defense. This is the first year Harvey has played football and looks good to develop into a great player. Another man who deserves considerable credit is Sidney Howe who played his first full game as tackle replacing Mike Thurston who was unable to play. The summary:

|                        |                   |
|------------------------|-------------------|
| GOULD                  | NORWAY            |
| le, Harvey             | re, Cullnane      |
| lt, Howe               | rt, Roy           |
| lg, Holt               | rg, Grover        |
| c, Littlehale          | c, Jack           |
| rg, Brooks, Cummings   |                   |
| lg, French, W. Roberts |                   |
| rt, Keniston           | lt, O. Roberts    |
| re, Hatch              | le, Klucken, Cobb |
| qb, Baker              | qb, R. Frost      |
| thb, Brown             | rhb, Dow, Cobb    |
| rhb, Robertson         | lhb, Martin, Howe |
| fb, Johnson            | fb, Smith         |

Touchdowns—Johnson 2. Referee, Willmot (Bates); umpire, Ledger; head linesman, Allen; time 42's.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Fannie Carter has moved into the Swan house on Elm street which she recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Littlehale have been visiting their son Robert and family at Springfield, Mass.

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Ardell Hinkley, and Clarence Hinkley returned Sunday morning from a hunting trip at Carrabassett. Mrs. Clifford, Madame Clifford and Mrs. Hinkley visited Mr. and Mrs. Donald Palmer at North Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lurvey attended the reception of Mr. and Mrs. G. Howard Judkins Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Kirk Stowell, Bryant Pond, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Judkins' 25th wedding anniversary.

The Junior Guild will hold the rest of its fall meetings at the Universalist Church Friday evening. A 6.30 supper will be served, followed by a Halloween program in charge of Miss Lucia Van, Miss Catherine Lyon and Miss Marguerite Hall.

Miss Marie Gallant worked for Mrs. Philip Daye last week. Miss Frances Morrill is working in the Bethel National Bank. Miss Mary Sanborn of Portland was home Friday night and Saturday.

Ray Crockett attended a Socony dealers' meeting at Lewiston Monday evening.

E. C. Park and G. S. Williams attended Probate Court at South Paris Tuesday.

Miss Marion Everett, R. N., of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Philip Chapman.

Mrs. Marion Hobbs of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her sisters, Misses Susie and Florence Twitwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Belno Handy of Salem, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van two days last week.

Mrs. Henry Keete of Wellesley, Mass., spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wade Thurston.

George Thompson underwent an operation at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, last Thursday.

The pumper was called Saturday morning to extinguish a fire in the caves at the rear of Dr. Hanscom's residence.

Miss Margaret Hamlin of Portland visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hamlin, Friday night and Saturday.

Mrs. Addie Farwell is visiting in  
anover this week and Miss Elea-  
nor Vull is working in the Farwell  
Miss Ida Packard, Miss Methel  
ackard and Miss Beatrice Brown  
tended the Rebekah Assembly at  
angor this week.

Mrs. J. W. Carter left Tuesday for their winter residence in Boston, to be joined by Mr. Carter in the week.

Mrs. Charlotte E. Wilson, who is connected with the patent offices in Boston, is visiting her brother, William M. Mack, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson spent the week end with their son Neil at the University of Maine and attended Parents' Day.

Mrs. Minnie Merritt, who has been living with Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bartlett, has moved to the home Mrs. Araminta Luster on Church

Week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wentzell were Mrs. Alice Poor, Miss Florence McPhee and Miss Evelyn Spydell of Boston.

Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Irons and daughter Suzanne of Craftsbury Common, Vt., spent the week end at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Swan who have been at Fryeburg the past summer, have returned to their home here and Mr. Swan is employed as engineer at the Thurston mill.

Among those who attended the funeral services of Miss Ruby M. Thurston Monday were Mrs. Nelle Woodrow, Mrs. Elsie Egan, Mrs. Addison Woodrow of Colebrook, N. H., Mrs. Harry Little, Mrs. Etta Raymond, Errol, N. H., and Mrs. Harry Keefe, Wellesley, Mass.

G. A. Athletic Field  
SOUTH PARIS

vs.  
Gould Academy  
**Sat., Oct. 23**  
2.00 P. M.



TWO

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1937

## EDWARD H. PIKE

Edward H. Pike died in West Paris Thursday afternoon, Oct. 14, after a brief illness from heart disease. He was born in Harrison on April 23, 1863, the son of Noah N. and Sophia Wilson Pike. He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Elta Whitman, who died many years ago. Two daughters survive of this union, Mrs. Celia V. Marshall of Long Beach, Cal., and Mrs. Minnie Churchill of Woodstock. His second wife, Mrs. Martha S. Pike, survives and their three children, Eben Pike and Mrs. Lena Buck of West Paris and Agnes B. Lowe of Yarmouth; 13 grandchildren; one great grandchild; two brothers, George M. Pike of Gorham, Maine, and Adna Pike of Fryeburg; a sister, Mrs. Annie Stokes of Harrison.

He has resided in West Paris 25 years. He was a member of Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond. Mr. Pike held offices as Selectman, Road Commissioner and Constable in the towns of Greenwood, Paris and Woodstock, where he had lived. He had also been president of the Curtis Hill Telephone Company and manager of the Farmers Union. He was an industrious farmer and a good business man.

Funeral services were held from the Universalist church, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiated. Interment was in the Wayside cemetery. The bearers were G. L. Emery, E. G. Doble, E. D. Curtis and Herbert Fuller. The funeral was largely attended by relatives.

## Bryant Pond

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond met Saturday night and a Columbus Day program was given. There were readings by Lucy Curtis and Linona Yates and a piece written by Ida Cushman and read by Margaret Howe; songs and a guessing contest by members. Penny lunch was served and games played after the meeting.

Church services were held at 10.45 and the Sunday School after. At the evening meeting held at the home of Mrs. Charles Clifford, Rev. James MacKillop spoke at each meeting.

Brooks Smith and bride of New York are spending their honeymoon at their cottage here, formerly the Adams Griffin cottage. He is an agent for Standard Brands' Chase and Sanborn tea and coffee. Mrs. Dora Whitman has returned to her home at South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Taylor and little son were Sunday callers at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Clifford. Mrs. Inez Whitman also called to see Mrs. Clifford. Several daughters of Union Veterans have called to see Mrs. Clifford and are pleased she is gaining. She is still confined to her bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Portman and son Kenneth spent the week end at Harpwell. Arlene Swan stayed at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Inez Whitman, during their absence.

Lloyd Fuller and sister, Miss Marjorie Fuller visited their sister, Mrs. Maxine Ferren, over the week end in Rumford.

Miss Evannah Fuller and another student nurse at the Rumford Community Hospital were callers in town Sunday afternoon.

Miss Helen Vittum, a student nurse, was a week and visitor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Vittum.

Miss Clara Whitman observed her 18th birthday, Monday, Oct. 18. No party was held but she was well remembered by friends from Rumford and Bryant Pond, with gifts and a lovely cake. Callers from Rumford were Theodore, Leon and Joan Chase. Miss Whitman was also a caller in Rumford on Monday.

## ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

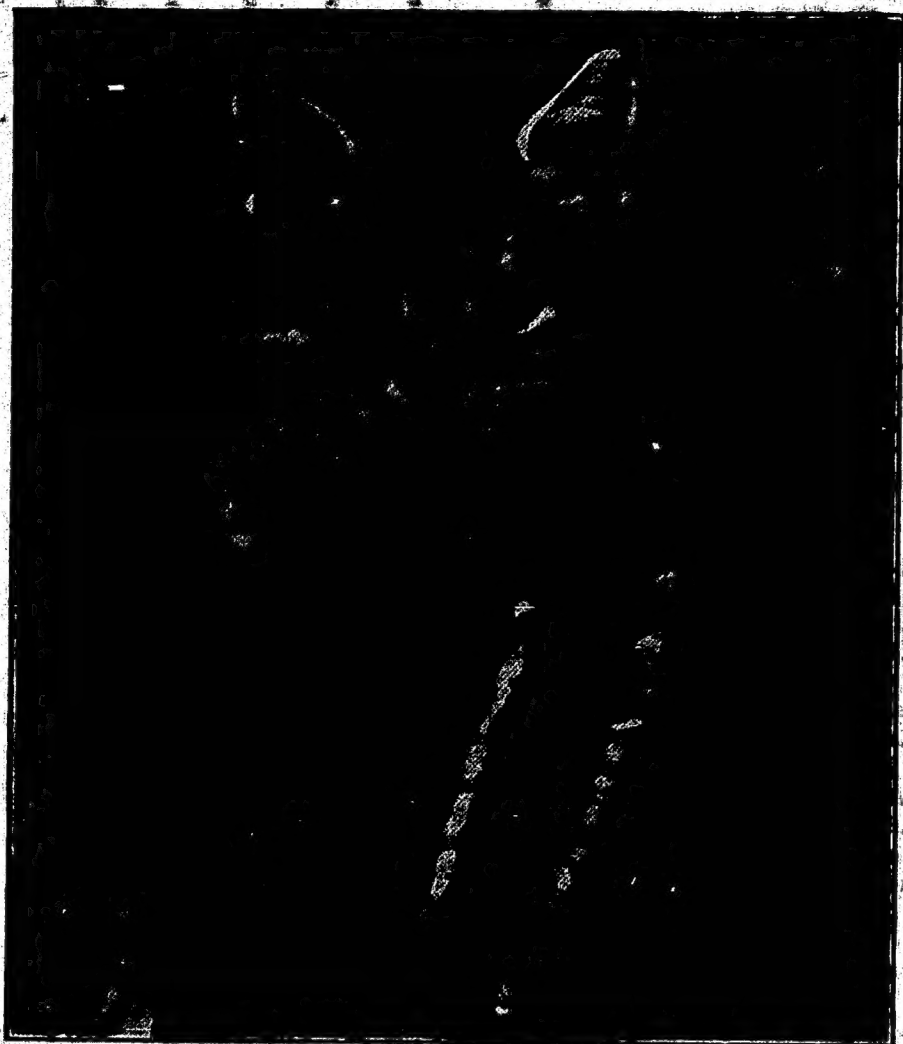
Heating and Plumbing

Also Mill Work as Usual

**H. ALTON BACON**  
BRYANT POND, MAINE

## The SNAPSHOT GUILD

ANIMAL AND PET PICTURES



The very fact that animals and pets don't pose makes them ideal photographic subjects.

FROM household pets to giants of the jungles—animals are ideal subjects for snapshotshooters. They don't pose; they don't act. You can snap them in natural, undirected action and that is just the reason their pictures create so much interest.

To get good pictures of any animal the first essential is patience. It is quite possible that the family dog will stand up obligingly for you on command, but in picturing all other animals you'll find it necessary to wait for the picture you want. —what do you want in an animal picture?

You may prefer to snap a kitten as it plays with a string or a dog wrestling with a stick.

Domestic animals, of course, offer few real camera difficulties, for you can get them to come where the light is right. Open shade, on a bright day, will be found best. As for shutter speed (if your camera

has variable speeds), you'll need 1/25th of a second or faster, to catch fleeting poses and expressions. Unless the light is exceptional, better work with the lens wide open.

To snap less controllable animals—squirrels, birds, and such—you'll need greater patience and cunning. Much depends on background and on your distance from the subject. At more than ten feet, for example, a squirrel becomes almost invisible UNLESS it is sharply revealed on a branch, with the sky for background. Squirrels, squirrels move too swiftly for slow snaps.

The zoo can be a happy hunting ground, too. In many cases, you'll be able to shoot through for over the bars of cages, obtaining clear, unobstructed snaps.

Use a modern, color sensitive film. You'll need all the detail you can get and the utmost in color value rendering.

John van Guilder

## Upton

Rev. and Mrs. John G. Manter have returned from their annual vacation. While away they visited relatives in Massachusetts and in New York.

Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Irons of Craftsbury Common, Vt., former workers in this church, visited friends in town Sunday.

Rev. J. G. Manter took members of the C. E. Society, Ella Barnett, Pearl Barnett and Marion Colby, and some of the young people from Newry to a Young People's meeting at the Congregational Church in South Paris, Sunday evening.

## Greenwood Center

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Waterhouse, West Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Myron Winslow and Myron, Jr., West Poland; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mills, Bethel; Reginald, Gordon and David Roberts, Locke Mills; and Mrs. Glenn Martin and son Carson of Rowe Hill were Sunday visitors and callers at R. L. Martin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family, Locke Mills; Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and family, Greenwood City; and Mr. and Mrs. William Seames and family, Howe Hill, visited at D. R. Cole's recently.

H. H. Cushman, Shelburne, is at Camp Shady-Acre for two weeks. Ernest Cole, Howe Hill, was in the place Sunday calling on relatives.

THE  
BETHEL  
NATIONAL  
BANK

BETHEL, MAINE

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1906

Member F. D. I. C.

## Dr. True's Elixir

If Mothers Only Know—

Many children become infected with Round Worms (*Ascaris lumbricoides*), the most common human parasite, but are sometimes treated for other illnesses... For 66 years mothers have given children Dr. True's Elixir as a laxative, and to expel Round Worms... Agreeable to taste... At drug stores...



THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE AND ROUND WORM EXPELLER

## DEER SEASON DRAWS MANY HUNTERS TO WOODS

The bounding bucks and does in Maine's six northern counties became targets for bullets from death dealing rifles of hunters last Saturday.

Opening of the Pine Tree State's deer shooting season—the rest of the State opens November 1—draws hundreds of red-coated nimrods into the vast timberlands where thousands of the large, fleet-footed animals roam over ridges and through swampland.

The forest covered counties in which hunters may legally shoot deer now are Aroostook, Penobscot, Somerset, Piscataquis, Franklin and Oxford.

The other counties which open in two weeks are Androscoggin, Cumberland, Kennebec, Knox, Lincoln, Sagadahoc, Waldo, York, Hancock and Washington. The season closes November 30, except in Hancock and Washington counties which will remain open until December 15.

The black bear season which opened October 1 will close November 30. Already many of these big beasts have been killed by hunters who know how to stalk the wary animals.

## West Paris

Rev. Percy C. Ridlon of South Paris and Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes of West Paris will exchange pulpits next Sunday at the usual hour.

The Good Will Society assisted by the Glad Hand Class served a chicken pie supper, Thursday evening to 173 members of those organizations. About 200 took supper.

## WOODSTOCK HIGH NOTES

The Freshmen boys held their Hot Dog Roast at Molly Ockett's Cave, Monday.

"Hobgoblin House" has been chosen as the first play of the year. The cast, chosen principally from the Senior class is as follows:

|                    |                   |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| Aunt Priscilla,    | Rachel Twitchell  |
| Marion,            | Marjorie Fuller   |
| Jill,              | Pauline Brown     |
| Frank,             | Wendell Twitchell |
| Jack,              | Alec Forbes       |
| Darius Krupp,      | Raymond Dunham    |
| Henry Goober,      | Clayton Ring      |
| Delliah Worts,     | Linona Yates      |
| Susan,             | Isabel Noyes      |
| Bill Wilkins,      | Francis Brooks    |
| Bluebeard Branson, | Otis Evans        |

Ida Cushman has an important part but the mystery cannot be disclosed at this time.

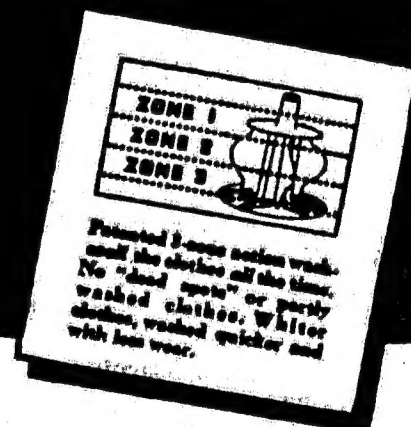
|                   |               |
|-------------------|---------------|
| Business Manager, | Clayton Ring  |
| Stage Manager,    | H. Abbott     |
| Properties,       | Ida Cushman   |
| Coach,            | Miss Carter   |
| Scenery,          | Mr. MacKillop |

The Outing Club will have a card party and box supper, Thursday evening. Prizes will be given for high and low scores.

Poster Com., Caroline Dunham  
Entertainment, Shirley Brown

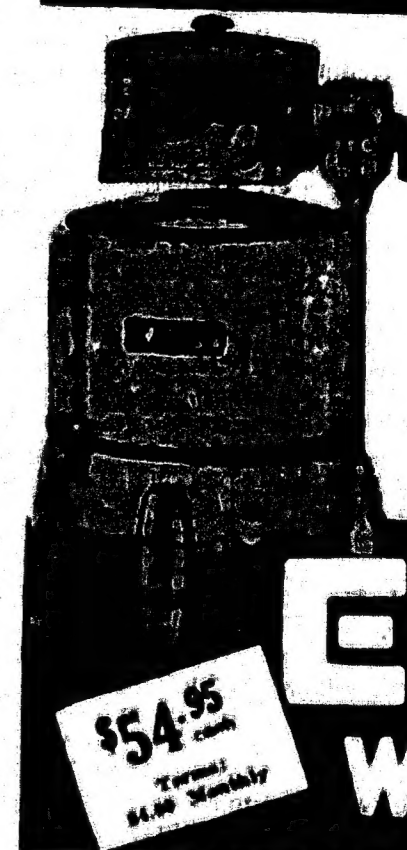
The Junior Class had charge of morning exercises Friday. The committee, Herschel Abbott, chairman, Thelma MacKillop, Barbara Cole, presented a western program: Scripture, 1st Psalm, H. Abbott; Song, Home on the Range, School Red River Valley, Cow Girls; Shirley Brown, guitar, Lucy Curtis, T. MacKillop, M. Coolidge, Mary Davis, Evelyn Seames; Song, Blue Days, Cow Girls; Ride 'Em Cowboy, Otis Evans

Price Advances Soon—  
**Buy Your  
EASY NOW!**



ONLY a few days remain to buy your EASY Washer or Ironer at 1937's low price, for in another week or two they advance on all models.

Try the EASY in your home and see how gentle yet thorough the washing action is in top, middle, as well as bottom of tub. This big tub washes more pounds of clothes per load—saves on soap and hot water. Phone for a free demonstration.



**EASY  
WASHER**

**CENTRAL MAINE  
POWER COMPANY**



## SURPRISE SHOWER

A surprise shower was tendered Doris Worcester at the home of Mrs. G. C. Barker recently. Twenty-five ladies attended and many gifts who were unable to be present. A surprise shower poem written by Frank Worcester was read by Blanche Worcester. The gifts were inside a wigwam or tent made of double blankets, which were also gifts. The other gifts were as follows: set of dishes, table and lunch cloths, enamel ware and pyrex, sheets and pillow slips, preserves, towels, vases, knives and forks, water glasses, teapots, dripolators, pictures, mat, rug and many other kitchen utensils.

A very happy evening was spent. Refreshments of cake, cookies and coffee were served. A large bride's cake was also presented. The following is the poem read at the shower.

On the shore of Mooselukumeguntic  
Sat a maid with pad and harp,  
On the strings she made sweet music  
On the pad she practiced art.

Art of poetry was her calling,  
She had practiced from a child,  
And the way she treated marriage  
Was never very mild.

She had heard the cries and wailings  
And the troubles and the strifes  
That come when foolish lovers  
Succumb to married life.

"She" had married Mother Nature  
And here in her enchanted land,  
Laughed with the rippling waters  
As they danced upon the sand.

Love of nature pure and simple,  
Birds and trees and lakes—her aim  
But—enchanted by her music  
Came a guide along the lane.

"Lonely guide" stood still and listened,  
Nor did he dare to break the spell,  
Strains of music strummed his heart strings  
And for the gentle maiden fell.

Bold lover stooped and kissed her,  
Took her gently by the hand,  
Told her of his love of nature  
But of his love for her more grand.

Up she sprang to greet her lover  
This fair maiden dropped her harp  
While the strings as yet vibrating  
Tuned to strings within their hearts.

That's the story, friends and neighbors,  
And we gather here this day  
To shower this young lady  
And help her on her way.

Now, Doris, you have written  
Poems and ditties by the score  
To many other people  
When they left the single shore.

Poems and ditties you have written  
Of single bliss to married hue  
E'en though this is poorly written  
Your's a boomerang to you.

## Milton

Mansfield Packard and family of Waterville were Sunday visitors at Harry Billings.

Mrs. Jennie Abbott of Lincoln is visiting at Clarence Jackson's.

Ed Mann's men that have been working on the mountain have finished work for the present.

They are doing a rushing business on the new Bethel road.

Mrs. Barbara Ackley has gone to Fryeburg to work.

The East Milton School will hold a box supper at the schoolhouse on Friday night.

Will Bean has changed trucks. Clara Jackson visited at Farmington, Monday night.

Billy Thornton is home from the hospital where he was operated on for appendicitis and is doing nicely.

## DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS

DODGE TRUCKS  
½ to 5 TonO. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.  
SOUTH PARIS

## BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange No. 285, of Newry held its regular meeting at October 16, with Master Ernest L. Holt, presiding. Pro tem appointments were as follows: Chaplain, Agnes Chase; Asst. Steward, Cheslie Saunders; Steward, Una tears.

A communication from the Home Demonstration Agent was read regarding the canning contest, and placed on file. It was voted to invite the Recreational Institute to meet here November 8. Six o'clock supper will be served at a reasonable price. The Lecturer announced that the next meeting would be Gentlemen's Night, the men filling the chairs and putting on the program and the ladies serving refreshments.

The following program was presented by the Home and Community Welfare Committee.

Singing by Grange, "My Old Kentucky Home."  
Talk by Miss Callaghan of South Paris, "Home Demonstration Work in Maine."  
My 1937 Flower Garden.

Josephine Smith  
Tableau, "Home," Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett with Home Sweet Home played by Bro. and Sister Wright on violin and piano.

"My Trip to Springfield," by Mary Stearns of the 4-H Club, Hanover  
Instrumental Music by the Wights

Report of Home and Community Welfare Work with Bear River Grange help, Addie Saunders  
Several Silver Star Certificates were presented by the Master, Ernest Holt, for 25 years or more of continuous membership.

## Songo Pond

Joe Hamel has returned to Leonard Kimball's from Houlton where he has been picking up potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders were callers at Ernest Grover's at North Waterford, Sunday evening.

Leonard Kimball and Warren Lapham were in Portland Wednesday of last week on business.

Charlie Gorman of Bethel and Elmer Saunders are working for A. B. Kimball in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Grindle were in Locke Mills, Sunday evening, and called on relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crockett, daughter Thelma, and Miss Ethel Smith of Locke Mills, were at H. N. Grindle's, Sunday.

A new family has moved into Georgia Angeles place here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Grindle attended the pictures Tuesday evening at Bethel.

Ray Mills called on Hollis Grindle, Sunday evening.

## Wilson's Mills

Aziiscoos Grange held its regular meeting, Saturday, Oct. 9th Deputy and Mrs. Ellis Davis were present. Miss Ruby Ritchie of Auburn was a guest of Miss Marjorie Bennett recently.

Mrs. F. P. Flint has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Theodore Hewey.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Pullen and son Kenneth spent several days recently with Mrs. Pullen's mother, Mrs. D. C. Bennett, recently.

Guy Brooks of Rangeley called at E. S. Bennett's, Sunday.

William B. Garfield, who has been spending the summer at his camp, Saint's Rest, has returned to his home in Waltham.

Mrs. Bertha Storey is visiting her son, Robert Storey.

Frank Hulett of Fayette spent the week end at E. S. Bennett's. Mr. and Mrs. Roland Ripley, Marion and Percy Ripley and Percy Ripley, Senior, of Portsmouth, N. H., spent the week end at their camp in Magalloway Plantation.

Spencer Individual Designed  
Foundation Garments and  
Surgical Supports

SPENCER CORSETIERE

MRS. MARGARET KING

14 Barrows Street, South Paris

For appointments call  
Bethel 37-21

Plain Box—No Frills or Fussiness  
"Babs" Chocolates 35<sup>c</sup> Pound  
More Than 90 Different Centers  
Including Nuts and Fruits, Heavily  
Dipped in Fine Dark Vanilla Chocolate.  
Chamberlin's Fruit Store

## OCTOBER 23rd CHEVROLET PRESENTS THE NEW 1938 CHEVROLET

THE CAR OF LOW PRICE THAT BRINGS YOU THE NEWEST, MOST  
MODERN, MOST UP-TO-DATE MOTORING ADVANTAGES

Chevrolet cordially invites you to visit your nearest Chevrolet dealer and inspect the finest motor car Chevrolet has ever produced—the new Chevrolet for 1938—the car that is complete.

To see and drive this smart, dashing car is to know you'll be ahead with a Chevrolet . . . to own it is to save money all ways . . . because, again in 1938 as for 27 years, the Chevrolet trade-mark is the symbol of savings.

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION  
General Motors Sales Corporation  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN  
General Motors Installment Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse. A General Motors Value



THE CAR THAT IS COMPLETE // CHEVROLET

THE SYMBOL OF SAVINGS

BENNETT'S GARAGE  
BETHEL, MAINE

MODERN-MODE  
STYLINGPERFECTED  
HYDRAULIC  
BRAKESGENUINE  
KNEE-ACTIONALL SILENT  
ALL STEEL BODIESVALVE-IN HEAD  
ENGINEFISHER NO DRAFT  
VENTILATION

FOR 27 YEARS

Styling as different as it is  
beautiful, for this bigger-  
looking, better-looking  
low-priced car.

Smooth—powerful—posit-  
ive . . . the safe brakes  
for modern travel . . .  
giving maximum motorist  
protection.

(WITH SHOCKPROOF  
STEERING)  
So safe—so comfortable  
—so different . . . "the  
world's finest ride."

(WITH SAFETY GLASS  
ALL AROUND)  
Larger interiors—lighter,  
brighter colors—and Uni-  
steel construction, making  
each body a fortress of  
safety.

Giving the most efficient  
combination of power,  
economy and depend-  
ability.

Giving protection against  
drafts, smoke, windshield  
clouding, and assuring  
each passenger individu-  
ally controlled ventilation.

\*ON MASTER DE LUXE  
MODELS ONLY

"You'll be  
AHEAD with a  
CHEVROLET!"



# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

**CARL L. BROWN, Publisher**  
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Clayton Holden, Gilead  
Chase's, Bryant Pond  
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Jenkins' Store, Upton

Any letter or article intended for  
publication in the Citizen must  
bear the signature and address of  
the author and be written on only  
one side of the paper. We reserve  
the right to exclude, or publish  
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1937

**BETHEL NEEDS**  
More and Better Sidewalks—winter  
and summer  
Night Watchman—All the Year  
Enforced Traffic Rules

## MISS RUBY THURSTON

No finer tribute could be paid  
Miss Ruby Thurston than was  
accorded her in the words uttered by  
the Reverend Herbert T. Wallace  
at the funeral services held in her  
home on Monday.

He spoke of the beautiful simplicity  
of her character, of her loyal  
devotion to those she loved and her  
constant, innate desire to be of service  
to all with whom she came in  
contact. He emphasized the fact  
that these same attributes were  
outstanding in our Saviour. If we  
can all so live that we will merit  
similar praise, then we will not  
have lived in vain.

We who loved her and knew her  
so intimately, know that enough  
cannot possibly be said of her  
sweetness and unselfishness. She  
was constantly doing something of  
service for each member of her  
household. For years she was con-  
fined in a world of her own, by her  
deafness, yet it did not mar her  
placidity or sweetness; rather, it  
strengthened her patience and  
sympathies. She was extremely  
fond of people and yearned to  
know them well; her friends have  
reason to know of her deep loyalty.  
Her mother-instinct was very  
strong and was richly rewarded in  
the roles she played of daughter,  
sister and aunt, especially in the  
years of loving care she was able  
to give her niece and nephew. She  
lived to see them grow up and her  
pride in them was always reflected  
in her happy smile.

We who are caught in the mad  
whirl of this busy, hectic life would  
do well to pause and learn from  
her something of gentleness and  
human kindness, and to realize, as  
she did, that nothing pays so well  
as to be friendly and helpful. She  
went away from us as she would  
have wished—peacefully and un-  
knowingly, and we are sure that  
somewhere she is hearing the  
words, "Well done, Good and  
Faithful Servant."

## North Newry

Mrs. J. B. Vall spent last week  
in Auburn, the guest of her sister,  
Mrs. Freeman Richardson and fam-  
ily, returning home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Irons and  
little daughter Suzanne were call-  
ing on friends here Sunday. They  
were dinner guests at F. W.  
Wight's.

Arnold Eames was at home on  
Tuesday.

Harley Hanson's family went  
to Colebrook, N. H., Sunday.

Miss Ruth Callaghan of South  
Paris was the speaker at Bear Ri-  
ver Grange Saturday night.

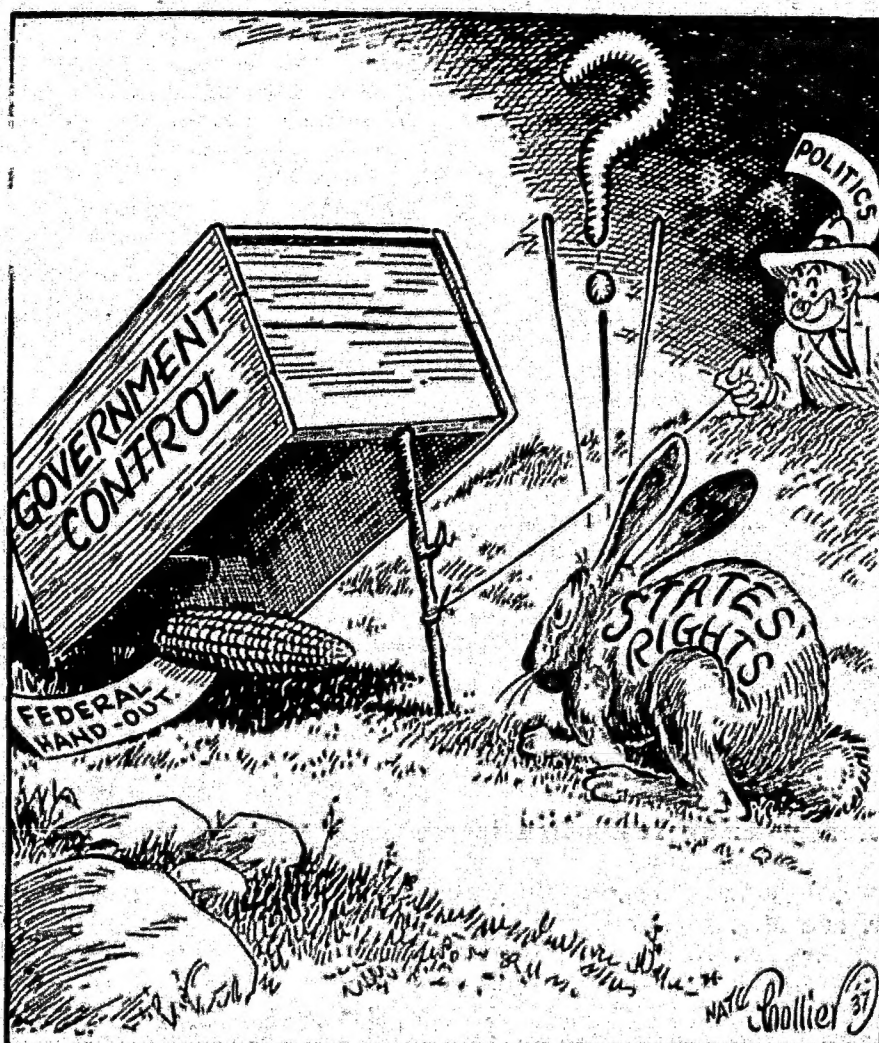
Rev. John Manter and Mrs. Manter  
returned the last of the week  
from their vacation.

The young people's meeting was  
held at Mrs. F. W. Wight's, Friday  
night. The next meeting will be at  
Mrs. H. H. Morton's.

Francis Braun of Portland was  
in town, Friday.

C. W. Robertson got a bear on  
Tuesday. They are quite thick in  
Newry this year.

## THE TRAP



## ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

**Happenings That Affect the Dinner  
Falls, Dividend Checks and Tax  
Bills of Every Individual. National  
and International Problems  
Inseparable from Local Welfare**

If a president submits a legisla-  
tive program to a congress, and it  
is defeated or tabled in whole or in  
part, he has several choices of fu-  
ture courses of action. He can use  
the immense power of the presi-  
dency in an attempt to influence  
senators and representatives who  
oppose his—something that has  
been done many times, with vary-  
ing success, ever since patronage  
became a major political weapon.  
Or he can accept his defeat with  
more or less equanimity, as Hoover  
did when confronted by an un-  
friendly House after the election of  
1936, and trust to time to prove  
him right or wrong. Or he can "go  
to the people" with his program,  
and try to muster sufficient  
strength in his support to sway the  
congress—which always keeps an  
ear to the ground.

On at least two previous occa-  
sions, presidents—faced with splits  
in their own parties over major po-  
licies—have gone to the people. Taft  
did in 1909, when the Payne-Ald-  
rich tariff bill, which all but closed  
America to imports, was passed,  
and resulted in the defection of  
many prominent Republicans from  
the Administration. Taft failed, the  
Republican Bull Moose bolt follow-  
ed, and in the next election the  
President received the worst beat-  
ing ever taken by an incumbent,  
carrying but two small states.

Then came Wilson and the  
League of Nations issue. The Sen-  
ate refused to ratify American par-  
ticipation in the League and the  
war President, fresh from his  
European triumph, determined on  
a swing around his country. The  
tragic results of this are history—  
Wilson collapsed physically at  
Wichita, and from then on until his  
death, was a sick man.

And now in the view of practi-  
cally every newsman, President  
Roosevelt, after a Congress which  
turned down one of the most far-  
reaching Administration programs  
in our history, has also gone to the  
country. As Jay Hayden writes,  
"The one big thing that can be said  
with reasonable certainty respect-  
ing President Roosevelt's nation-  
wide swing is that it is primarily  
concerned with the rebellion of  
congressional Democrats...."

Men close to the White House say  
the defeat of the Court bill rankles  
bitterly in the President's mind.  
He regards it as essential to his ob-  
jectives. And it is widely believed  
that he intended to talk in support  
of the bill in the hallways of his  
Democratic opponents, such as  
Wheeler and O'Mahoney. The fact  
that he did not refer to it is cred-  
ited to the Black Ku Klux Klan dis-  
closures, which forced a change of  
plan. It is felt that the President's  
future declarations on the subject  
will be deferred until it can be de-  
termined what will be the country's

reaction to the Black appointment,  
and Black's radio speech in which  
he admitted past clan membership  
and at the same time declared his  
faith in racial and religious free-  
dom.

Furthermore, Presidential advi-  
sors fear there may have occurred  
a serious loss in the Executive's  
public popularity. A Fortune sur-  
vey indicates that he has lost sup-  
porters in all the economic divi-  
sions, and that the great part of  
this loss followed the Court Bill  
fight. But the tide of public thought  
can change fast, and the Adminis-  
tration hopes that any losses can  
be repaired, and that the best cure  
lies in Mr. Roosevelt making him-  
self seen and heard by as many  
voters as possible—especially in the  
Mountain and Pacific Coast states,  
where, it is thought, losses have  
been most serious.

A reporter on the Presidential  
train recently wrote that all the ex-  
perts aboard felt sure that the  
President plans on calling a special  
session of Congress this November.  
Main object of the session will be  
farm legislation—an apparently  
large and vocal part of agriculture  
seems to want a new AAA. If the  
Administration thinks the time is  
right, and if the hoped for change  
in public sentiment follows the tour  
the Court bill will likewise be in-  
troduced again in the special session.  
Otherwise it will be held over until  
January.

So on the one hand the Adminis-  
tration finds its standing in the  
public eye materially below the  
level attained last year. And on the  
other, as political realists point  
out, the magnitude of Federal un-  
employment and farm relief activi-  
ties has created a vast army which  
is handily under obligation to the  
New Deal. Important, in the  
view of some experts, is the fact  
that there is no outstanding oppo-  
nent of the President—no Republi-  
can has shown that he can exert  
any real pull on the voters. An  
opposition without good leader-  
ship always faces hard going.

## South Albany

Ivan Kimball spent the week end  
in Portland, guest of his sisters,  
Mrs. Colby Robinson and Lucie  
Kimball.

Mrs. Leon L. Kimball spent a  
few days in Auburn and Gardiner  
the first of the week.

Rev. George Gledhill preached at  
Albany, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell were  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kim-  
ball, Sunday evening.

Harry Spring is improving from  
a slight illness.

Miss Ethel Dana is pending a  
short time with Nancy Andrews.

Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Arthur  
Wardwell, Alice Andrews, Nancy  
Andrews and Ivan Kimball at-  
tended the pictures at Fryeburg Sat-  
urday night.

Ernest Grover was a dinner  
guest at Roy Wardwell's, Tuesday.  
Hunters are more plentiful than  
game since the season opened.

## HEADLINE DIGEST WORLD NEWS

### During the Past Week:

President Roosevelt proclaims  
special session of congress to con-  
vene November 15, gives radio chat  
urging action on crop and wage  
bills.

G-men kill Al Brady, public en-  
emy No. 1 and Henchman in Ban-  
gor, Maine, street battle; sole sur-  
vivor of gang James Dalhoy con-  
fesses three mid-western murders.

1400 Chinese, an entire regiment  
sworn to die rather than retreat,  
annihilated on Shanghai front.

U. S. accepts bid to parley of  
nine powers at Brussels to seek  
peace in Far East.

The Federal Surplus Commod-  
ities Corporation purchases 1,265,  
000 dozens of eggs within two days  
renewing surplus removal program  
Thirty-three men killed in mine  
explosion at Mulga, Alabama.

Condemning suspension of 10  
CIO unions from AFL, John L.  
Lewis announces CIO and AFL  
will go own ways from now on,  
with no hope of reconciliation.

Virginia's Mrs. Myrtle Arrington  
rallies after giving birth to 19th  
child while suffering with broken  
neck.

New York Kosher shops, grin-  
ing over recent price strike vic-  
tory, open with meats two to five  
cents a pound lower.

Harold E. Dahl, recently saved  
from firing squad for bearing arms  
in Spain, faces new woe in U. S.  
on bad check charges.

50,000 foreign troops estimated  
to be warring on Madrid front.

King George and Queen Eliza-  
beth cut ceremony to receive 150  
American Legionnaires and wives  
informally at Buckingham Palace.

French voters back policies of  
Premier Chautemp in general elec-  
tion endorsing People's Front gov-  
ernment; communists fail to make  
gains.

Rev. Henry St. George Tucker,  
of Virginia, is elected presiding  
bishop of the Episcopal church at  
the general convention in Cincin-  
nati, Ohio.

One of the best known American  
foreign service officers, Consul to  
Syria, James Theodore Marriner,  
killed by Armenian.

Germany assures Belgium of  
non-aggression in peace pact,  
agreeing to help Brussels in case  
of attack.

Soviet authorizes commercial  
agents in U. S. to purchase \$50,-  
000,000 worth of naval equipment  
for export to Russia in immediate  
future.

One out of every 2,100,000 rolled  
up an income of \$1,000,000 or more  
in 1935 says treasury, reporting 41  
millionaire incomes compared to  
513 in 1929.

Duke and Wally dine on beans  
and black bread in Nazi factory to  
study working conditions.

Trans-Atlantic passenger boats  
increase fares \$5 in all classes  
Nov. 1, with 10% jump next year;  
higher operating costs responsible.

Germany's local anti-Semitic  
rules to be applied to whole Reich,  
so that owners of residences, shop-  
keepers, hospitals, apartments, ho-  
tels, etc., may refuse Jews.

Governor Earle goes down into  
Pennsylvania coal mine and settles  
sit-down strike.

Ghoul steals newly buried body  
and sends ransom note to parents  
of dead boy, in Streetsville, Ont.

Japan denies it has violated  
nine-power and Kellogg-Briand  
treaties; China announces it will  
fight "to the last man."

### The Week in Maine:

Forty cattle lost their lives in a  
fire which destroyed the barn and  
adjoining buildings of George Dun-  
lop at Skowhegan early Tuesday  
morning. Loss \$17,000.

Mrs. Lydia Rollins of Hampden  
saved her two children when fire  
destroyed their home.

12,000 110-pound crates of Aroos-  
took potatoes are going from St.  
John, N. B., to Argentina aboard  
the steamship Sardinian Prince.

Governor Barrows set Oct. 26 as  
date of special session of legisla-  
ture.

The Maine Emergency Finance  
Board took over the governmental  
activities of St. Francis Plantation  
because of financial difficulties.

The Columbia Theatre at Bath  
was burned to the ground and ten  
other buildings were damaged in a  
\$45,000 fire.

Earl Waterman, who escaped  
from the reformatory at South  
Windham in July was captured by  
New Hampshire State Police and  
returned to Maine authorities.

Mrs. Methyl Briggs of Auburn  
was killed at the home of her sis-  
ter, Mrs. Charles Beck, of that city  
last Thursday. The alleged slayer,  
Milo Lewis of Turner, was taken to  
a hospital in critical condition with  
a self-inflicted bullet wound in his  
head.

The Brigade Band of Lewiston  
will celebrate its 50th anniversary  
October 26. It now has one mem-  
ber, Lawrence Pettengill, who was  
a member of the original band, its  
director, Arthur N. Pettengill, has  
served since 1910.

## THE LOW DOWN from HICKORY GROVE

We been takin' a little trip, and  
this time we got out into Oregon  
and saw some of that burned rock  
and lava down there around Bend.  
And then we headed for the Pacific,  
and on the way over stretched our  
stomachs on McMinnville melons,  
before amblin down into sunny Cal.  
And the redwood trees you see  
there, they are the oldest living  
thing in the world—that is what  
Mrs. Jo read about 'em.



And it was a  
fine trip, and it  
didn't cost one-  
half as much as  
if you was to put  
in your time a-  
round some night  
club, and feel like  
a sucker the next  
day.

And anybody  
who has not been  
out there, they better start savin'  
up one of these plans where you  
put so much a month in the bank  
for a travel or Christmas fund. And  
we have seen politicians, here and  
there, pointin' a finger and growlin'  
at the bankers, but if we was to  
just depend on the big talkers for  
our trips—and had no savings  
plans or banks—we would not get  
far off our front porch.

Yours, with the low-down  
JO SERRA



**ANTHRACITE IS  
100%  
SAFE**

• An Anthracite fire is so safe  
that no one dreams of question-  
ing it. Anthracite's safety goes  
even beyond that. It cannot spill,  
leak or evaporate into dangerous  
fumes. It offers other unmatched  
features. It is odorless. It produces  
no soot or smudge. It is depend-  
able in quality and performance.  
You actually pay less for all this.  
The price of Anthracite has  
steadily gone down. Switch  
to Anthracite and get better  
heat for less money.

**E. F. BISBEE**  
Bethel, Maine

**THE SOLID FUEL  
FOR SOLID COMFORT**



## OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH

The National Preaching Mission at Portland and the State of Maine Preaching Mission at Lewiston should be interesting all of the Church people in this vicinity the last of this week and the first of next. At Portland, on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday we will be privileged to hear speakers with even international reputation. Let us seize this opportunity.

Mr. Gledhill and others from the Parish and the nearby Churches are going to Concord for the New England Regional Meeting of the Congregational Christian Churches that will be held over the week end.

For part of next week Mr. Bull will be leading a Seminar on the Country Church in connection with the Maine Preaching Mission at Presque Isle.

On Wednesday of next week the Union Association will meet with the Church at North Bridgton. An interesting program has been arranged. Rev. H. C. McDowell, a missionary from Africa, speaks in the afternoon and evening. Such an interesting speaker should attract a large hearing.

The Teaching Mission, a new name given to our old friend the Five Night School, for the Parish and other Churches in the vicinity of Norway and Paris will hold its first session at the South Paris High School on Tuesday, Nov. 2.

A Rally Day will be held at the East Stoneham Church on Sunday, Oct. 31.

Ladies and Gentlemen! Hold until further notice the date of Nov. 1 for a Ladies' Night of the Waterford Men's Club.

On next Tuesday afternoon a Cooking School will be held at the Wilkins House.

You will be wanting to go to Albany on Thursday evening for their Circle Supper.

On Friday evening the Young People are invited to a Halloween Social at the North Waterford Vestry.

### Gilead

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Bennett were guests of relatives and friends in town Sunday.

Edward Holden of the U. S. Forest Service, Campton, N. H., spent the week end with his family here. Mrs. L. Rae Pullen spent the week end in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Noyes and son of Gorham, N. H., were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimball and family of Yarmouth were visitors in town Sunday.

John, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Heath, underwent an operation last Sunday at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H.

George Daniels was a visitor in Portland Friday.

### East Bethel

Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mrs. William Hastings, Mrs. Ceylon Kimball, Mrs. Guy Bartlett, Virginia, Mary Alice, Warren and Edward Hastings were in Lewiston, Saturday. The children were guests of Larry Kimball at his birthday party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hastings and family were in Houghton, Sunday.

Miss Alta Brooks was the guest of relatives in Bethel over the week end.

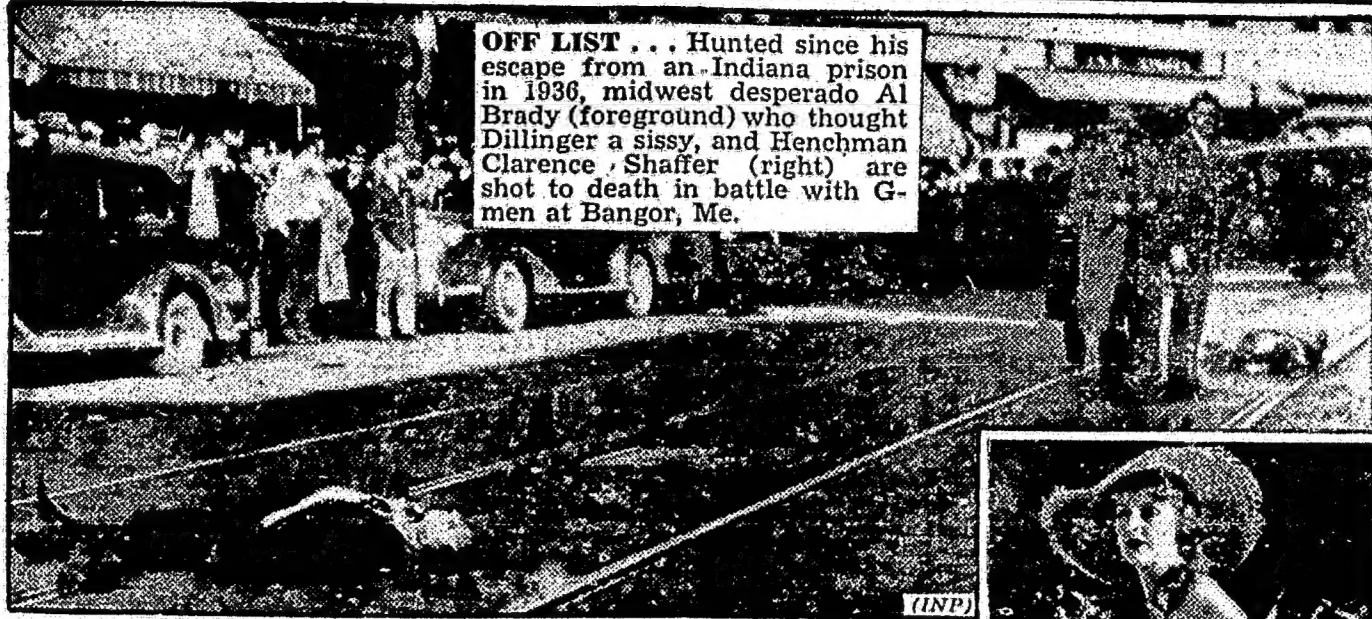
Mr. and Mrs. James Haines motored through Evans Notch and Crawford Notch, Sunday.

H. O. Blake returned home from the hospital in Portland, Saturday. Mrs. Blake and Mrs. Reed returned earlier in the week.

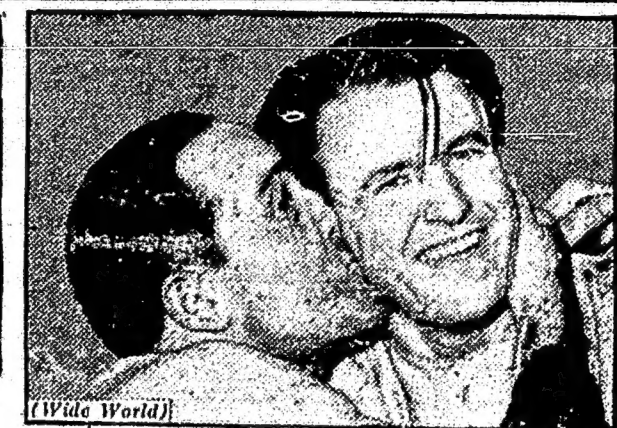
Mrs. Marjorie Hatfield was given a surprise party and shower at the home of her mother, Mrs. Charles Knight, Thursday afternoon. About 20 ladies and 14 little children were present. Refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

The ladies of the Farm Bureau met at the hall Tuesday for a meeting on "Making a Wool Dress." 14 women were present. None had been to the woolen mills to get their cloth so after dinner the business meeting was held and meeting adjourned.

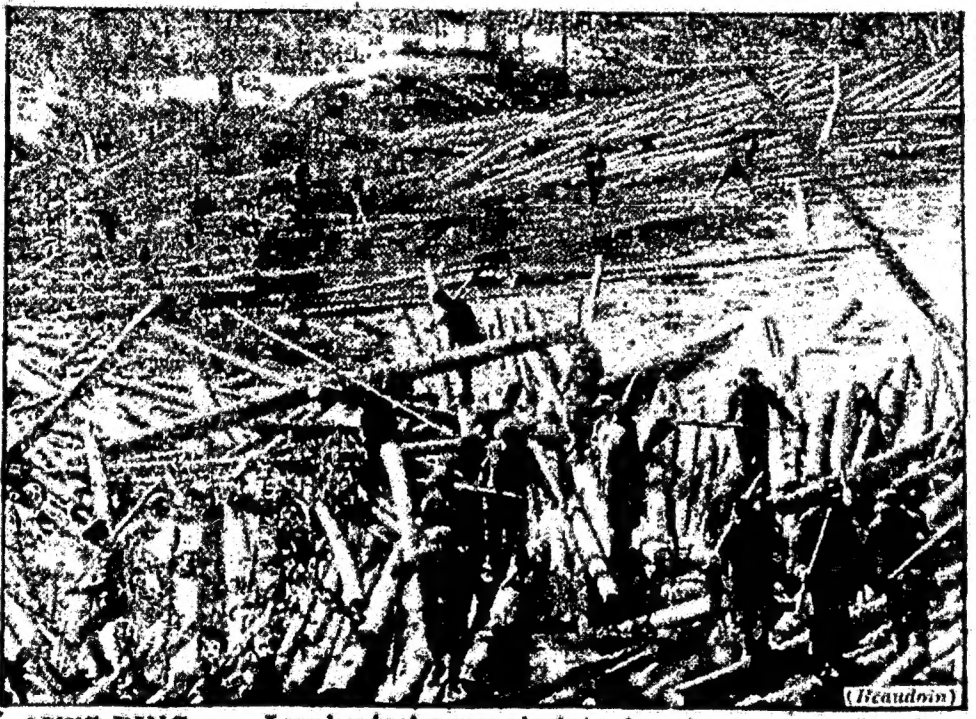
## People and Spots in the Late News



**SILENCER . . .** Arch-bishop Edward A. Moon, of Detroit, who was responsible for Father Charles E. Coughlin, "radio priest," cancelling his winter broadcasts, has received full support of the Vatican.



**WHO'S GOOFY . . .** Improving on the Giants, Irish Pat Malone, Yankee teammate, smacks Lefty "El Goofy" Gomez in true French style after latter clinches series for American League team. Lefty has all-time series record of 5 victories, no defeats.



**AXES RING . . .** Lumberjacks swarm into forests to open logging season as U. S. wood pulp industry's prosperity belies stock market doldrums. Brown Co., of Berlin, N. H., whose loggers are pictured here, alone reporting earnings gain of 346% over a year ago.



**NEW FAD . . .** Among early winter visitors reported flocking south, this belle on the British Colonial beach at Nassau, Bahamas, displays the latest wrinkle in adornment, jewelry of native sponges.



**ASSASSINATED . . .** J. Theodore Marriner, American consul general in Beirut, Syria, was murdered by an Armenian who thought he had been refused a visa to the U. S. The visa was in the mail.

### Locke Mills

Friday, Oct. 22, the school will have a masquerade party at the Town Hall. Prizes will be awarded for the best costumes.

Reginald Roberts has returned from his work in the navy and is taking a P. G. course at Gould Academy at Bethel to work for a higher position in the navy.

The following superintendents and teachers were appointed for Sunday School for this year:

Superintendent—Carlton Lapham  
Asst. Supt.—Avis Salls  
Teachers—  
Senior girls—Claire Tebbets  
Int. girls—Anne Ring  
Boys—Carlton Lapham  
Junior—Hazel Salls  
Primary—Avis Salls  
Beginners B—Mrs. Rodney Cross  
Beginners A—Mrs. Ruth Ring

### SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

Week of October 18, 1937

| Primary School |           |        |       |
|----------------|-----------|--------|-------|
| Grade          | Sav. Bank | Total  | %     |
| I              | \$2.00    | \$3.15 | 59    |
| II             | 2.00      | 2.90   | 82    |
| III            |           | 1.55   | 60    |
| IV             |           | 1.55   | 45    |
| Grammar School |           |        |       |
|                | \$4.00    | \$9.45 |       |
| V              | 4.00      | 1.80   | 43.48 |
| VI             | 2.90      | 2.45   | 54.84 |
| VII            |           | 1.35   | 25.81 |
| VIII           |           | 1.45   | 43.48 |
| Totals         |           |        |       |
|                | \$6.00    | \$7.05 |       |

Second and Sixth Grades have banners.

Following the regular meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge Monday evening a short Halloween program was enjoyed.

### BETHEL AND VICINITY

A party of 11 enjoyed a family dinner party at Bethel Inn Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. F. E. Hanscom's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler visited relatives and friends in Vermont, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire last week.

Philip Daye returned to work Friday after staying home three days to help care for the children who had their tonsils, adenoids and teeth removed.

At the meeting of the Bethel Lions Club at Maple Inn Monday evening Principal Clair Wood of South Paris High School spoke on "Present Day Conditions."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chapman attended Officers Night, held by Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., Friday evening at Bryant Pond. The degree was exemplified by the visiting officers and Mrs. Chapman was associate matron.

## BRYANT'S MARKET



Fresh SHOULDERS lb. 25c  
PORK ROAST, lb. 25c  
Three Pound—Rib End  
Fresh PORK LIVER, lb. 18c  
CHUCK ROAST, lb. 24c  
ROUND STEAK, lb. 29c  
IGA FLOUR 24 1/2 lb. 99c  
Family Flour Bag  
GOLD MEDAL Flour, \$1.17  
SUGAR Fri.-Sat. 10 lbs. 52c

IGA COCOA Pound 10c  
Pure  
NEW CROP LARGE  
Budded WALNUTS, lb. 25c  
Jewel Shortening, 2 lbs. 27c  
Friday and Saturday Only  
IGA MARGARINE, lb. 19c  
Friday and Saturday Only  
Baking Chocolate, 1/2 lb. 15c  
Vanilla Extract, 2-oz. 22c  
Peanut Butter Kisses, lb. 19c

**Blue-G COFFEE SPECIAL**  
1 Lb. BLUE-G COFFEE, 23c  
with  
20c Dinner Plate, 10c  
Total Val. of 45c for only 33c

**IGA I.G.A. STORES**

### West Bethel

A surprise Birthday Party was given Mrs. Mary Abbott at her home last Tuesday evening. A very delightful evening was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and Evander Whitman poured. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Evander Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott. Ralph Burris is having a two week vacation from his duty at the A&P Store.

Laurence Perry has employment in the A&P store.

Mrs. C. M. Bennett was in Rumford, Tuesday.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders, also Mrs. Hersey Saunders, were in Rumford one day recently.

Parents' Day was observed in the school Wednesday. There was a number of parents present.

George Waterman has returned from Aroostook where he has been for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mason and son and Mrs. Carrie Cunningham from Ridgelyville were in town on Sunday calling on relatives.

The supper and dance held at the Grange Hall, Friday evening, by the Ladies' Aid was well attended and a goodly sum realized.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Pennell and daughter Marilyn, Miss Ruth Hooper and Mrs. Jennie Roberts from Westbrook were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott and children from South Portland spent the week end with Carroll Abbott and family.

Mrs. Clara Abbott has returned home after spending several weeks with her son, Byron Abbott, and family in South Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy and family were in Norway, Sunday.

### Over Hill

A. J. Peaslee has employment with J. A. MacKenzie in Mason for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Brown and daughter from South Paris, were Sunday visitors at True Brown's.

Miss Alice L. Mundt and Mr. Gilbert from Worcester, Mass., were week end and holiday guests of Miss Mundt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman and son Winfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers at South Waterford on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan from Mechanic Falls and Mrs. Clarence Meserve from Auburn were recent guests at Mr. and Mrs. Maurice F. Tyler's. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard, who have been guests at Mr. Tyler's since early in June returned to their home at Bellows Falls, Vt., last week.

True Brown called on relatives in Mason recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whitman of West Bethel were recent dinner guests at Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns'.

### SANTA CLAUS IS PUTTING ON EXTRA HELP

He plans on making his usual visit for the Christmas rush just ahead, to this country which, of course, includes Bethel and vicinity. The greeting card business is already going big with a bang.

We wish to announce to our many patrons of former years and to all new prospects in the towns around that we have the finest line we have ever handled, neatly packed in 50c and \$1.00 holiday boxes. The folders are simply gorgeous in their many colors and styles. According to the price paid, you will find respectively sixteen and twenty-one pieces. You will also want to use our attractive wrappings and ribbons, and fancy seals and tags for your gift-making.

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We shall be busy taking care of orders; and, may not find time to make regular canvass. You will receive a reward, if you invite us by postcard while this ad appears in this paper.

DALTON S. BROOKS  
Route No. 1 Bethel, Maine



# Black Feather

By Harold Titus

© Harold Titus  
WNU Service

## CHAPTER XI

So Rodney Shaw came home to his fort, gaunt and still a bit pale, but erect in his canoe.

The wind blew chill that day but he had refused the capote which his men urged him to wear. He was not cold, he declared; the new life in his veins had plenty of warmth.

This was true. His splendid vitality had rebounded amazingly from the depths to which Mongezid's bullet had reduced it and his body felt no discomfort from the autumnal wind.

A chill, however, lay upon his heart and in his eyes as they stared across the water to his establishment was a bleakness. He felt as he had felt for days: as if the sun were permanently gone. In the beginning he had attributed the sensation to physical weakness but realized that this was an error. Toughened to hardship, with the splendid foundation of vigor on which to rebuild strength, his body had regained much of what had been lost. Not all, of course, but much. He could walk and paddle; his heart no longer pounded his ribs at slight exertion; his voice had recaptured its vibrant timbre . . . Still, he felt cold.

He stepped ashore, now, without the feeling of achievement which he had anticipated.

Men left tasks and ran to greet him, shouting and laughing. A half dozen Indians loitering about the place stared. One of the engages had taken a native wife and Rodney stepped to speak to the girl and bid her welcome and try to make a joke about her husband.

He stood a moment before his quarters, looking about. A great flock of red-winged blackbirds, ready for their annual leave taking, rose and dipped and whirled above the fort like soot flakes tossing on a gust.

He was back, safe, alive, treading the ground of his stronghold, and it was good . . .

Good to be there? A tingling stab ran his breast as he told himself it was good to be back within that stockade. He had ached and hungered to be back, thinking return would bring relief from the pall which hung above him. He would have been back days before had

not Basile persisted in his argument that the trade, after all that had happened, demanded that Rodney be seen among the scattered hunters. This was reasonable and Shaw had yielded to the old man's nagging, restless though he had become.

That feeling of being under a cloud had increased with the days. He knew its beginnings, the time and the reason, but he would not let himself dwell on those. He knew it dated from the moment he had sent Annette Leclerc away.

He had sent her away in bitterness, but he had not wanted her to leave. His heart had wanted her to remain close to him, to comfort him, to hear the questions he ached to ask. But his mind would not permit that heart to have its way. She had been in Rickman's quarters here, after pleading in the streets of Mackinac with Rickman not to leave her. Surely, then, she had come to Rickman. She had served him, Shaw, but only as any woman would serve any man, wounded and in need.

A gnawing wonder harried him. Had she not, once or twice or thrice, actually felt the things her looks and touches told him she felt back there at Mackinac? Was there not, after all that had happened, a chance that her blood might call to his as

his once had to hers? He'd wanted to ask her those things. His heart had. But his mind, filled with animosity and doubt, would not let his heart have its way; would run no risk of letting that heart demand its way. So he had banished her and the pall had settled . . .

Fish were smoking on racks of withes over a fire. A hunter was just then unloading the carcasses of two deer from his canoe. Rice was heaped yonder on an oilcloth. Against the wall were newly delivered packs of fur from some native who was already discharging his debt. A well-stocked, profitable establishment, this: the sort of domain free men dreamed of building in the wilderness. It was his, despite opposition. It was his to hold easily, now . . .

And yet, despite all this, it was not good to be here. The place was filled and yet it was empty; the fort had permanence and instability together; he had a feeling of homecoming and departure; much lay ahead but more behind, irrevocably behind . . .

He walked into his quarters where Jacques was making a fire and again that feeling which had swept and rocked him at Mackinac reasserted itself. Again he thought what it would be for a trader, coming home to lips and arms and eyes like hers. Again he saw loneliness and hardship without mellowing tenderness stretching before him down the years.

"Voilà!" muttered Jacques, rising from the hearth as flames crackled. Jacques went out, closing the door. Rodney moved slowly about. He stopped beside the table, staring down at the paper folded there. His name was inscribed on it in a fine and delicate script. Trembling, he snatched up the paper, opened its folds, sank to the bench and began to read:

My Dear Rodney:  
When this comes to your attention your wish that I be gone will be wholly granted. I have spent days here unknown to you and I pray you will not be harsh with Basile when you become aware of it.

One of the objects of my coming here was to say to you that nothing you can ever think of me for the mischief I did will be undeserved. I attempted to say this at your bedside but you would not hear me out. I bear you no resentment for that dismissal.

I beg of you to consider this. When I betrayed your plan to Burke Rickman I was a girl, piqued and hurt. I have matured. I believe, in the months that have passed and this maturity has only increased my perception of the enormity of my misdeed. I shall carry my regrets throughout life.

This is all I have to say, dear Rodney. It would have been a privilege to say it rather than write it. But, being the transgressor, I can ask no more.

I wish you only health and happiness and good fortune.

Annette Leclerc.

He looked slowly up from the paper, his mind completely in a swirl. She here? She . . . preparing for return? Return where? With whom? His heart pelted at his ribs and his throat swelled. A letter such as that, sweet, gentle, humble . . . But her cloak had been in Rickman's quarters! She had come to him from the company fort! . . .

"Jacques!" he called, lunging for the door. "Jacques!"

Jacques was there. Not in answer to his call. But there, eyes large and excited and strained words on his lips.

"The clerk, Rich, from the company, awaits at the gate!" he blurted.

"Clerk? Rich? Company? Devil take him!" Jacques, what of the man's letter? Was she here? When did she leave? What was . . .

A rising clamor of voices and a pound of feet broke his question down. He moved slightly to look past Jacques and saw Conrad Rich racing toward him.

"Forgive this, Shaw!" Rich panted, coming to a halt. "They wouldn't let me in. But it's more'n life and death that fetches me here!"

Rodney was struck by the genuineness of the man's emotion. "Annette!" he finally got the word out explosively. "She's on the way out and Rickman . . . he's hard after her!"

Cold within Rodney turned to warmth, to heat, to a fire.

"Is this another wild scheme?" he snarled. "Is this another attempt by you company hirelings to suck a man into a trap where he—"

"Shaw, leave off! It's no time for talk such as that! D'you think I'd be here if that was so? D'you think I'd risk my skin comin' here for trade? It's a woman this time, I'm to say, and there's none at our establishment to stand by her! Lissen!" he said as Rodney's hold relaxed. "It's all he's planned on for

days. It's all he's lived for, this chance at her! It drove him wild when she came, callin' the military back. 'Nd he schemed to kill you so's he could have not only the trade but her!"

"Military? She called them back?" "Fore God, Shaw, didn't you know? But how could you? No, you couldn't! . . . Listen! Rickman sent back for the military to come 'nd drag you out of here to stand trial. They come. Capes. But Annette knew it. She'd worked for you back yonder. She'd got Leslie's Giles to take your part so's they'd kill the warrant. But Capes was on the way and there was nobody else to send to call him back. So she come . . . th' night we fired your place, here. That's what touched Rickman off, I tell you, man! It drove him wild. She, standin' tellin' him as how she was lyin' when she begged him to stay at Mackinac; as how she only done it to give you a chance to get free and here ahead of us. He went mad, I tell you, man, 'nd ripped her cloak off and she had to run for it . . ."

He paused again, panting, and Rodney stood before him, jaw loose.

"She didn't come . . . to him?" he asked in a whisper.

"Eh? Him! You didn't know? She didn't tell? When she was nursin' you she didn't give it away? Him? 'Twas you she come for, Shaw! It's you she loves! And she's goin' back and he's after her and it'll be like devils from hell tearin' at her tender flesh if he ever gets—"

Shaw was past him, then, spinning him to one side with an arm thrust, jerking open the door, crying:

"Jacques! . . . Jacques! . . . Two men and a light canoe! Now, Jacques, now!"

An hour's start, miles of advantage, had Burke Rickman.

As Rodney set his course to the southward to have the strategic shelter of the chain of islands, he made the other out, far, far off.

An hour passed, and two, without further sight of Rickman. The last island of the chain was a full league in length and beyond lay much open water. When they reached this final shelter he cursed his boatmen and the canoe quivered as they drove blades deeper.

Jacques, in the bow, spoke guardedly:

"They have not passed beyond."

Out there was steel-blue water, sullen under clouds the hue of new iron. Upon it, as far as they could see, floated no other craft.

"Turn . . . so . . ." Rodney extended his left hand; the bow swung toward the red bed at the foot of the island. He picked up a rifle and examined the priming critically. Redds hissed against the birch bark as they slipped into their cover, making on toward the far edge where, from concealment, he could watch for approach.

The channel between island and mainland was narrow. This oncoming canoe would pass within a stone's throw.

"Be ready!" he muttered, slowly lowering his head for better screening. . . . "Ready, Jacques . . . The paddle on the bottom . . . So! . . . Now!"

The bow swung outward; with stout shoves of the paddles they followed the point of the red bed, out toward deeper water, out to cross the course of that other canoe.

They glided from their shelter into full view and Shaw rose to his knees, swinging the rifle to his shoulder, and in the split instant consumed by this movement he saw Rickman's face; amazement, bewilderment, high fright and venomous hatred.

The bow boatman, yonder, cried out in alarm, lifting his paddle high, and went overboard to escape this menace.

The lurch caught Rickman off balance as he lunged forward and grasped a gun lying on packs before him. He cursed sharply, tried to hold the weapon and clutch for the rail at once; the rifle slid into the water with a splash and the man in the stern dived from his seat for sanctuary.

For a moment they held so, Shaw's gun full on his enemy's breast.

"You are not going on, Rickman," he said evenly. "It's the end of your march! The man's letter proceeds, unpunished!"

The other's eyes were busy, now that a second had elapsed and the hammer not fallen. He laughed dryly. "So, you would shoot a man

down, unarmed?" he asked and the taunt was stinging.

"The end of your march . . . in all things!"

"In cold blood . . . and three to one?"

The taunt struck home. He could see Shaw's mouth settle. He moved a hand, then significantly toward the knife at his belt.

"For long I've wished this," he muttered. "But man to man, without odds!"

"Man to man! you beg for that now, eh? You, a snake, begging for such? Well, I'll demonstrate to you what decent folk will do, how far decent men will go . . . with snakes."

The muzzle dropped, he squeezed the trigger. Water splashed and the flattening ball ripped crunching through the skin of Rickman's canoe below the water line.

Silence a moment. He could hear the water gurgling about the other's feet. Lower settled the canoe under Rickman. It lurched and listed; it went awash and the trader, abandoning effort to keep it righted, vaulted to the lake, supporting himself with a hand on the gunwale.

"So!" cried Rodney. "You men."

—to Jacques—"ashore with you! He has no supporters; I'll have none. He's asked for it, at last! I'll take no advantage . . . Ashore, now!"

They went over the side, frightened, and swam slowly for the reeds away from which he was drifting in the breeze, faces over their shoulders, watching him in a sort of terror.

Then Shaw slipped his knife from its sheath, clamped it between teeth and seizing a paddle, face dark with fury, drove forward. Two strokes, three. He dropped the paddle, half rising to lunge and pounce upon his adversary.

But Rickman could read the plan of attack as clearly as though it had been written down for him. He waited that pulse beat until Shaw should be poised for his leap and then, cat-like, he shot out a great hand, grasped the moving canoe, shoved it, twisting it and Shaw, upset by the joggling, sprawled with a splash . . .

Grimacing, then, Rickman, supporting himself with a hand on the canoe bow, saw the other break the surface, saw him turn and strike out, swimming for him, heard his rattle of rage through the teeth set on the knife blade.

"Ha!" he cried, swinging the canoe mightily. "Ha, Shaw! Plans go awry!"

The stern swept toward the swimmer, blocking his way as Rickman drew himself to the far side, leaping over at Shaw, now lifting a hand for support.

Rodney breathed rapidly. The excitement, the unexpected plunge, the quick effort to close, had taken toll on his strength. He began working himself hand-across-hand along the canoe to be at Rickman. But, even as he went, Rickman moved on the opposite side, keeping more than an arm's length between them, laughing, laughing . . .

"Duncel!" he cried. "Duncel! The other end to, I'd have drilled you, Shaw! I'd have drilled while you whimpered for fair fight! But now . . . Will you wait for me, or will you come?"

Shaw swore hoarsely and started working his way around the canoe, but on ahead went Rickman, laughing until, winded, his pursuer rested again.

"Our trader loses his wit?" Rickman jeered. "Our trader forgets that inland nothing is banned. He plays the gentleman and . . . perishes, eh?"

One of Rodney's legs cramped and he grimaced in pain. He was breathing through open lips, now, falling to recover strength in this snatch of a rest period.

Minutes counted; seconds, even, were precious . . . Slowly Shaw worked himself along the canoe as Rickman jeered. The man was confident, expecting, and with good reason, to see Shaw relax his grip at any moment, helpless through weakness even to keep his nostrils above water. They were face to face, directly opposite one another.

Shaw drew his knees upward until they touched the canoe bottom. He spread his feet wide, he shot them forward, he brought his heels together.

Almost before his legs gripped Rickman he saw surprise and chagrin sweep the man's face. He hooked his own elbows over the



He Saw Surprise and Chagrin Sweep the Man's Face

He crossed his feet and jerked his legs inward with all the might left in them, with all the steel and courage in his heart. Rickman cursed sharply, once, a curse that had begun with contempt and ended with fearful surprise. He had not reckoned that in those weakened muscles was a strength like this.

The man let go the canoe with his knife and stabbed downward to cut the legs dragging at him. His other hand could not hold him safe. In a trice he was under water, direction of the slashing blade going

wrong, dragged beneath the canoe, feeling hands grapple for him . . .

Rickman's blade slashed out but Rodney caught the wrist. He closed and they rolled over once and came up face to face, both strangling, free hand of each gripping the knife hand of the other.

Rodney's head was under his adversary's chin, now, forcing him backward; legs twined about one of Rickman's thighs, binding it close, giving purchase for the boring of that head. His back was gradually forced against the side of the canoe.

With a quiver Rickman went limp. His arm flexed, his body twitched . . . And then Rodney was rising, rising slowly, almost lazily, commencing to swim indifferently, as in a dream . . .

Jacques was staring hard at him. "It's done, master," he said. "One may now return in peace."

"We do not return, Jacques, we march on."

It was on the second night that they rounded a bend of the great Mississippi to see the point of fire on the dark point of land before them.

They approached without hail, silently, but Annette's men had detected them. One was standing there in the half shadows, rifle at ready, as Jacques leaped out.

"Shaw!"

"Ay!" He swallowed, as if the next were of tremendous import. "The man's letter . . . She is where?"

"Around the point . . . She walked as I prepared food."

Rodney moved slowly past the small fire, heedless of the stares of the men clustered there. He went on along the narrow strip of stony flat beneath the towering heights, moccasins making no sound while his heart failed his ribs.

He stopped suddenly. She was standing there, cloak drawn about her. She was very still but after a time he could see that her hands worked slowly, caressing something they held.

"Annette?" he said in a whisper, almost timidly.

She tilted her head as if the sound had been so faint that she could not distinguish the direction from which it came.

"Annette!"—louder.

The girl turned and one hand whipped to her throat.

"Rodney? Rodney! It is . . . you!" He could only nod. Beholding her through new eyes, with honestly desiring eyes, he had no words. She was so lovely!

"I . . . I found your letter," he said simply.

She waited silent and motionless. "I've come to say, first, Annette, that things which do not matter elbow themselves in. Like trade,



# BETHEL BUILDERS AND BOOSTERS

Like freedom. These never should have mattered. Habit, like-ly, made them matter. Or blind-ness. . . . Whatever it was, this trade and what it represented, stood in the way of important things. . . . He lifted a hand in a gesture of futility. "Why try to explain? I was a fool. I was ar-rogant, unthinking, ignorant of val-ues. I hurt and tortured you. I . . . I struggled to awake you and then turned away. I know now, An-nette, that the things I believed to be true in my last hours at Macki-nae were not true. Without you, I would be under guard, on my way to a cell. Or, without you, I would be lying dead, buried among the Pillagers. I know what happened. . . . Some of it. . . . Rich told me. . . . And I have come this way to tell you. . . . to say to you. . . . to thank you for my life, Annette. . . . my life!"

His voice sank to a whisper. "Rodney! Oh, Rodney! I claim the responsibility for mischief; you demand it! Can it ever be decided? No! Neither will grant the other responsibility. I know I will not. . . . But does that matter?"

"It does not matter. . . . now," he said and for the first time touched her.

His hands trembled on her arms, on her shoulders. She stood rigid-ly, however, without response.

"But you came this way, Rodney, just to say these healing words. And you left your establishment with Rickman near? Was that wise? Might he not do you harm?"

"Rickman," he said, "is gone."

"Gone?"

"Forever." He felt her shudder and sway, then. Gently, he drew her close with one arm, feeling for her hand with his other. He found it, clasped on a limp and formless

shred.

The hand opened, depositing in his what it had held.

"What's this?" he asked, puzzled.

"The black feather, Rodney. . . . The plume Crooks gave you on your arrival. Symbol of invincibility!"

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She laughed softly at his aston-ishment. "You dropped it when they ar-ested you. I found it, dear Rod-ney. . . . I have kept it since as a sym-bol. . . . a symbol, perhaps, of hope. That some day you might long for an attainment which cannot be measured in the powers of men's bodies or the depth of their courage or the sharpness of their wits, but instead in the tranquillity of con-tented hearts. . . . And now I. . . . I yield it to you!"

A tremor ran through him. He shook his head.

"No. Keep it, Annette. The thing I now know which is the objective of all men rests in your hands, cupped in your gentle palms. Keep, with my heart, this token. . . ."

THE END

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### MISCELLANEOUS

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## GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

### Horseshoes Teams Chosen

The girls' class teams in Horseshoes were chosen last week. The girls picked to be on the teams were: Seniors, Helen Crouse, Vivian Berry, Phyllis Hunt, Florice Grover; Juniors, Margaret Bennett, Helen Lowe, Virginia Chapman, Florence Deegan; Sophomores, Madelyn Bird, Katherine McMillan, Virginia Davis, Anne Ring; Freshmen, Francine Warren, Hope Bailey, Eva Deegan, and Katharine Loomis.

These girls will play in the tournament which starts Friday night, to determine the class champion.

### Declamations

The following students presented declamations in the assembly hall on Tuesday of this week: Bryant Bean, Anne Logofet, Robert Billings, Carolyn Swift, Myrtle Lapham, Eva Vashaw, Mary Clough, Margaret Bennett, Barbara Hall, Sidney Howe, Alida Verrill, Isabel Tuell, Mary Robertson and Bernard Bartlett; on Wednesday, Claire Tibbets, Geraldine Stanley, Mary Stearns, Elizabeth Lyon, Myrtle Lancaster, Jean Sullivan, Vivian Berry, Arlene Brown, Marjorie Fish, Patricia Goodwin, Christine Thurston, Jane Chapin, Florice Grover, Helen Crouse and Ethel Jodrey; Thursday, Herbert Foote, Mollie Kimball, George Stearns, Murray Thurston, Frank Littlehale, Helen Crockett, Erma Richardson, Howard Aubin, Edward Miller, Earle Palmer, Mildred Kasegk, Ruth Bull, Ada Cotton and Muriel James.

### Parents' Day

The guides elected for Parents' Day to be observed on Saturday, October 23, are Arthur Haxelton, Irving Brown, Bernard Bartlett, Maynard Austin, Sherman Williamson, John King, and Warren Tyler. These guides are instructed to show any parents or friends through the main buildings.

The Goulandmans under the direction of Eddie Caccavo have been working on a program of swing numbers to present for dancing after the game here with South Paris on Saturday. The dance will take place in the gym immediately following the game. An admission charge of 10 cents will be made.

Mrs. Philip Gayles, wife of Principal Gayles, and Miss Lorena Roop, Dean of Girls, will pour at the Tea held in the Marian True Gehring Students' Home for all parents immediately after the game.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, October 24

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister  
Services in the Universalist Church.  
9.30 a. m. Sunday School.  
11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "Impulse and Restraint."  
6.30 p. m. Pilgrim Fellowship Group.

On Thursday, October 28th, the Ladies' Club will have the privilege of having as a guest speaker Rev. Henry C. McDowell, of Angola, West Africa. The meeting will be held in the Universalist Church and will be open to all who are interested. It is especially desired to give Mr. McDowell a good welcome to Bethel.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister  
9.45 a. m. Church School.  
11.00 Morning Worship.  
6.30 p. m. Epworth League.  
7.30 Evening Service.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.  
Services Sunday morning at 10.45. "Probation After Death" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Oct. 24, 1937.

The Golden Text is: "He that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved." (Matt. 24:13)

The citations from the Bible include the following passage: "And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst and said, Peace be unto you. Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand and thrust it into my side; and be not faithless, but believing." (John 20: 26, 27).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes selections from the Christian Science Textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7.30 p. m.

### WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. Alton Verrill  
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.  
6:30 p. m. Young People's Christian Endeavor  
7:30 p. m. Song Service and Preaching. Subject: "Safeguarding our American Liberties." A talk on the Constitution.

### Fresh EGGS, doz. 45c

Bolted MEAL, 35c

VANILLA, 4-oz. bottle 35c

Get One Free

CLOTHES PINS 18 for 10c

NAPKINS, 80 for 10c

Edmand's Coffee, Lb. 21c, 26c, 30c

Skippy Peanut Butter, 18c

Brooms, 29c-50c-85c-\$1.25c

Rat Baloney, 15c

Rat Nap, 15c

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### South Bethel

Oscar Tibbets is working for Frank Brooks.

Roderick Harthorne's house was broken into Thursday night while he and his wife were working at Locke Mills. Several small articles were taken.

Charles Ridley and family of North Paris were at Frank Brooks' Sunday.

Belle Swan is visiting her son Johnnie Swan.

Guy Parker and wife attended the dance at Albany Saturday night.

Charles and Alfred Mason and Vinton Tibbets were in Upton hunting Tuesday.

Bert Sessions and family and Earl Buck and wife of Milton were making calls in this place last week.

Archie Cole is building a house. Herbert Tift and family went to Canton Saturday.

### BORN

In Berlin, N. H., Oct. 14, to the wife of Alton Carroll of Bethel, a son, Lee Francis.

In Berlin, N. H., Oct. 18, to the wife of Warren Blake of Bethel, a son.

### DIED

In West Paris Oct. 14, Edward H. Pike, aged 74 years.

In Bethel, Oct. 15, Miss Ruby M. Thurston, aged 55 years.

In Rumford, Oct. 15, Miss Adelaide M. Gordon of Bethel, aged 64 years.

In Paris, Oct. 13, Dr. James G. Littlefield, aged 65 years.

In New Gloucester, Oct. 15, Mrs. Lydia Littlefield of South Paris, aged 64 years.

### West Greenwood

Miss Marguerite Deegan has completed her duties at Bethel Inn and has returned home.

Miss Gertrude Harrington spent last week in Portland.

George Conner remains seriously ill at Rumford Hospital.

Paul Croteau helped John Deegan thrash at Hanover, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Harrington were in Auburn one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wilcox were in Rumford, Saturday evening.

## Miss Bertha Clement

announces the opening of classes in

### Beginners'

### Toe and Tap Dancing

TAP DANCING for BOYS, ages 5-7

GROUP LESSONS, 40c an hour

PRIVATE LESSONS, 75c an hour

Classes held at Mrs. Blanche Elm's

## ODEON HALL, Bethel

Adults 35c—Children 20c

Show begins at 8:10 P. M.

Friday-Saturday, Oct. 22-23

Edward Arnold—Frances Farmer in

## Toast of New York

also THE MARCH OF TIME

TUESDAY

October 26

CASH NIGHT

\$25 \$25 \$25

Ann Dvorak—John Trent

## She's No Lady

COMING—Bobby Breen in MAKE A WISH

"Young Man—  
I THINK YOU'VE GOT  
SOMETHING THERE!"



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| <input type="checkbox"/> Country Home...2 yrs.            | <input type="checkbox"/> Pathfinder (Wkly.)...26 issues   |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Good Stories...1 yr.             | <input type="checkbox"/> Successful Farming...1 yr.       |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Christian Herald...6 mos.      | <input type="checkbox"/> Breeder's Gazette...1 yr.        |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Parents' Magazine...6 mos.     | <input type="checkbox"/> Blade & Ledger...1 yr.           |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Woman's World...2 yrs.         | <input type="checkbox"/> Pathfinder (Wkly.)...26 issues   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Better Homes & Gardens...1 yr. | <input type="checkbox"/> Rhode Island Red Journal...1 yr. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Home Arts Needlecraft...2 yrs. | <input type="checkbox"/> Plymouth Rock Monthly...1 yr.    |
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